

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 28.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1810.

NO. 1122

VIRTUOUS LOVE REWARDED.

A TALE.

BY MISS WINDHAM FOOT JAMES.

IN the pleasant month of May, Lord Cleveland and his family retired from the hurrying scenes of the metropolis to the ancient seat of the rancestors.

It was a beautiful and enchanting residence, situate from town about fifty miles. The mansion-house stood in the centre of a fine park, which was well stocked with deer. The lofty mountains, tremendous precipices, and pendent woods, in contrast with a grand and expansive river, that rolled majestically along, formed a most picturesque scene.

Lord and Lady Cleveland had buried many children; they had but four, who reached to years of maturity, and these were two sons and two daughters. Their eldest son, Adolphus, was mild and generous; and of a thoughtful and studious turn of mind.

Ferdinand, the youngest, was quite the reverse, being licentious and volatile. The two daughters, Emily and Julia, were handsome and accomplished girls; but the former was somewhat arrogant, being tenacious of her high birth; the latter was a paragon of humility and meekness. Miss Emily's disposition was similar to her father's; she was therefore his lordship's favorite. This young lady had received frequent offers of marriage; but, as her suitors were destitute of titles, she repulsed their addresses with superciliousness and contempt. "Never," would she haughtily say, "will I give my hand to any other than a peer at least." Love was known only by name to Adolphus and Julia. This amiable brother and sister were infinitely delighted with their rural abode. Ferdinand and Emily detested the country; it removed the former from his dissipations and follies, and the latter from operas, plays, and other city amusements. Often would she exclaim, "How I abominate musical woods, mossy banks, purling streams, shady labyrinths, fanning breezes, and silent valleys. Heigh ho! I shall ever say, that

* Green fields, and shady groves, and crystal springs, And larks, and nightingales, are odious things."

Thus the beauties of nature, which, to a contemplative and rational mind, are sources of the highest pleasure, palled upon the senses of this gay belle, whose only delight were those of dress and amusements.

The monthly assembly, which was held at an adjoining town, was some little recreation to her. She generally attended it, accompanied by either her cousin, Sir Theobald Hargrave, (a young baronet who resided in their neighbourhood) or one of her brothers.

One evening, she returned from the assembly infinitely delighted. The behaviour of a rustic and illiterate young man, had excited her hilarity. Mr. Raymond had recently been left a handsome fortune by his uncle. He was possessed of an extremely weak understanding,

which, unfortunately, had never received the aid of cultivation; for, till his relation's death, he had been constantly employed in driving the plough, and the labours of agriculture.

However he came to the assembly, and, notwithstanding he was totally ignorant of the art of dancing, led forth a partner. He wore a pair of great clumsy shoes, which were of infinite annoyance to the ladies, as he frequently stepped upon their feet. He had a shrill dissonant voice; and, when Mr. H—s, the steward, spoke to the musicians to cease playing, it being twelve o'clock, he screamed: "Oh, but Sir, I and my lady aint a kalled it."

"I am sorry, for that, Sir," returned Mr. H—s, mimicking him, "but neither you, nor your lady will now call to-night." This, with many satirical remarks on his person and behaviour, was ludicrously related by Miss Cleveland.

Adolphus told her that he thought the young man was an object rather of commiseration than derision. Emily regia led not her brother's animadversion; she redoubled her burlesque, and, with Ferdinand and Sir Theobald, the latter of whom knew Mr. Raymond, laughed most heartily.

Adolphus one evening by himself, his sisters having taken an equestrian excursion with their brother, walked out to take a ramble in the park; but, finding the beams of Phæbus somewhat annoying, he entered the umbrageous coverts of an extensive wood, exclaiming with the poet,

* Welcome, ye shades! ye bow'ry thickets, hail!
Ye lofty pines! ye venerable oaks!
Ye ashes wild! resounding o'er the steep!
Delicious is your shelter."

Absorbed in thought, the youth strayed unconsciously forward. As he passed along, the dulcet warblings of the blackbirds met his ears; he was cooled by the balmy zephyrs, on whose silken wings were wafted the odoriferous exhalations of the primrose and violet. He sometimes ascended an eminence to contemplate the beauties of the distant landscape; and sometimes threw himself beneath the outstretched canopy of the branching oak—

* To pore upon the brook that babbled by."

Thus he passed the hours, till Sol, glancing his last rays upon the silver waves of the scarcely undulating river, admonished him to return. Which way shall I go, said he mentally, and gazing around him. "My ramble has been eccentric, and I am apprehensive of difficulty in discovering the right road."

While he stood thus irresolute, exploring with penetrating eye the many intricate windings that encompassed him, and which he had so heedlessly permeated, he beheld an aged hind, who was seeking after a strayed sheep—"Will you, friend," said Adolphus, approaching towards him, "be so obliging as to show me the nearest way out of this wood?"

"To be zhure I wol, and please yur honor," replied the rustic. "Pray zur," he continued,

"beant you my young lord at the grate ouse? Voith, I think you be his honor."

Mr. Cleveland gratified his curiosity. They walked along conversing, and, after some time, reached the confines of the wood.

"Now, yur honor's best way wol be," said the peasant, "ta cum down tha wud along a me; and, arter gwain about a mile, yur honor ul come to tha gates of yor honor's park."

Adolphus, observing that the sky wore a formidable aspect, and that it indicated an approaching storm, asked if he could not return a nearer way?

To this he answered: "Ay, yur honor; but you then must go a cross thesum here vield, and so a kip up by meastur's barn, weich stands in Hob-vield; and then go a bee Zam Tomkins's."

Adolphus smiled at this direction, and saying that he knew not the place which he had mentioned, agreed to accompany him down the road.

They had not proceeded half a mile ere the rain poured down in torrents, the thunder rolled tremendously, whilst vivid lightning flashed amongst the trees.

"Lard zur," said the rustic, "I be avraid you'll be tha was von gettin so-a wet. I know thesum here town volks; and lordly volks be so-a nash that almost a cowl oir makes um bod. But, ousever," he continued, "we shall strait come to meastur's, and there yur honor can stoy till tha rain be auver; and good now him ul be mortal civil to yur honor, bekase a beant like a little junk auf a warmer. I a lived thesum here fourteen years ween—we, and zonks! ud a rent peart auf his varm auf yur honor's vather."

Mr. Cleveland made a civil reply to this, and presented him with a guinea.

"Lard, yur honor," said he, eying the shining prize with delight, "I da return ye a bushol auf thanks."

They soon arrived at farmer Ashton's, and, as it still continued to rain without intermission, Adolphus walked in. The aged peasant announced whom he was to his master, who conducted him to the parlour, where sat a beautiful young damsel busily employed in reading. At the entrance of Adolphus she arose, and closed the book. The youth, in apparent astonishment, fixed his dark piercing eyes upon her almost celestial countenance, whilst she blushed deep as the damask rose, and shrunk from his ardent gaze.

"Never," said he mentally, did I behold such consummate loveliness!"

Clementina was, indeed, superlatively beautiful:

* Her form was fresher than the morning rose,
When the dew wets it's leaves; unstained and pure
As is the lily, or the mountain snow."

Clementina was the protegee of Mrs. Ashton, Mary Adams, an elderly woman, who came to reside at the village near farmer Ashton's, was suddenly taken extremely ill. Mrs. Ashton humanely went to render her, if she were in necessitude, some assistance. She found the

...woman was very near her dissolution. A little, about three years of age, stood by her weeping. The poor creature looked at the little cherub, and faintly said: "Ah, Clementina! who will now protect thee? This is not my child, madame," continued she, addressing herself to Mrs. Ashton; I lived a servant with the dear little angel's mother; but, poor lady! she is dead. My master and his son are gone to— She here fainted, and never afterward uttered a syllable.

Mrs. Ashton, though she had no family, was extremely fond of children. She took the lovely orphan home with her, and determined, should the farmer have no objection, to become her protectress and mother.

(To be continued.)

Anecdote of Joseph the late Emperor.

When Prince Pelodromi, resided at Venice, he was very fond of driving a phaeton and four furiously about the city, and coming near the guard, the officer turned out his men to salute the prince. A puddle of water happened to be just before the officer who was the head of the guard, and had on a new set of white regimentals. The prince drove, however with such rapidity that the officer's clothes were covered with mud; he called out therefore to the prince to move more cautiously, who upon that held in his horses, and at the same time whipped them to increase the dirty insult. The officer now losing all temper got upon the wheel, pulled the prince out, and caned him soundly—but upon cool reflection of what he had done, and fearing the displeasure of the emperor, he waited upon the prince, and stating the occasion, begged leave to observe, that his clothes were new, his pay small, and the provocation great, and therefore entreated his imperial majesty to forgive him.

Joseph, like an emperor, took the officer by the arm, and said, my good soldier you are under a mistake, it was not the prince you caned, but the coachman, and dismissed him with the utmost good humour.

PROVERBS.

I wept when I was born, and every day shows why. He who has a mouth of his own, should never bid another man blow.

If folly were pain, we should hear a great outcry in every house.

Make no absolute promises, for nobody will help you to perform them.

A wise man never says, I did not think of that. Since you know every thing, and I know nothing, pray tell me what I dreamed of this morning.

Fortune knocks once, at least, at every man's door. It is true, there are many very good wives—but they are all under ground.

The fool fell in love with the lady's laced apron.

[Of all the apothegms of the lighter class which we have ever perused, this is one of the most happy. It is a pungent satire upon those coxcombs, who are captivated with mere show and outside. But, as my master Shakespeare says let every wise bachelor, or gallant of our acquaintance, let not the creaking of shoes, or the rustling of silks, betray thy poor heart to woman.]

He who will have a mule without any fault, must keep none.

The man is fire, the woman tow, and the devil comes to blow the coals.

God keep me from still water, from that which is rough I will keep myself.

He who marries a widow will often have a dead man's head thrown into his dish.

[It would be impossible for the gravest man, either of reflection or experience, to refrain from a sort of Sardonic smile, after perusing this proverb, when he adverts to those unlucky and ungracious comparisons which females of the class alluded to are prone to make, to the very great edification of that woful wight—their present partner.]

The following is the original, which suggested the popular modern *marceau*, beginning: "I tell you equal truth and grief that little Kie's an arrant thief." Our readers will judge, whether the modern alteration, by being shaved and planed down to modern taste, has not lost something of the naïveté of the prototype.

From an English Publication.

THE HUE AND CRY.

O YEZ! my good people draw near,
My story surpasses belief;
Yet deign for a moment to hear,
And assist me to catch a stray thief.

Have you chafed a fair damsel to meet,
Adorned like an angel of light,
In a robe that flowed down to her feet,
No snow on the mountain so white?

Silver flowers bespangled her shoe,
Amber locks on her shoulders were spread,
Her waist had a girdle of blue,
And a beaver plumed hat had her head.

Her steps an impression scarce leave;
She bounds o'er the meadow so soon;
Her smiles are like autumn's clear eve,
And her looks as serene as his moon.

She seems to have nothing to blame,
Deceitful and meek as the dove;
But there lives not a thief of such fame,
She has pilfered below and above.

Her cheek has the blushes of day,
Her neck has undone the swan's wing;
Her breath has the odours of May,
And her eye has the dew of the spring.

She has robbed of its crimson the rose,
She has dared the carnation to strip,
The bee who has plundered them knows,
And would fain fill his hive at her lip.

She has stolen for her forehead so even,
All beauty by sea and by land,
She has all the fine azure of heaven
In the veins of her temple and hand.

Yes, yes, she has ransacked above,
And beggared both nature and art;
She has got all we honour and love;
And from me she has pilfered my heart.

Bring her home, honest friend, bring her home,
And set her down safe at my door,
Let her once my companion become,
And I swear she shall wander no more.

Bring her home, and I'll give a reward,
Whose value can never be told;
More precious than all you regard,
More in worth than a house full of gold.

A reward such as none but a duce,
Such as none but a madman would miss;
O yes, I would give you, for once,
From the charmer you bring me a KISS.

ON HOPE.

As life's still lingering weary way,
Drooping depression darkens o'er,
And pensively from day to day,
We mourn the joys we know no more;—

Patience supports the sinking heart
To bear the pressing weight of woe,
Whilst Hope resplendent rays impart
To give the breast a pleasing glow!

Yet why should we the luring charms believe—
That vainly gladden only to deceive!—

MAXIM.—Pride is equal in all men; and differs but in the means and manner of shewing itself.

THE VISIBLE GHOST.

Last week, while two men were employed in the interior of a family vault, about seven miles from Leeds, a meagre figure, black from head to foot, glided into the sepulchral mansion. The man whose eyes first caught the spectre became instantly petrified with horror, his speech forsook him, and it was only by a vigorous effort that he could jog the elbow of his companion, and point to the object of alarm. Like the shock of an electric spark, the terror was communicated by the touch: but the symptoms were not so strong in the second as in the first subject—taking courage he addressed the ghost in a faltering accent, and said, "In the name of God, what is your errand to this world?" "I have no errand, I was going past, and I thought I would look in." These grateful sounds instantly dispelled the illusion, and the workmen recognized in them the well-known voice of a neighbouring chimney-sweeper!

ATMOSPHERIC STONES.

The Port Folio contains an article, in which is given the conjecture of the celebrated French mathematician, Laplace, that the stones which have at times fallen from the atmosphere are projected from volcanoes in the moon. This conjecture is not the creature of mere fancy, but its probability is grounded on mathematical calculations.

Among natural curiosities, none have appeared to us more unnatural than a kind of *apple* in the neighbourhood of this place, one half of which is sour and the other half sweet—divided by a list or circle.
Tren. True American.

The following whimsical story is from a Dublin paper.—A circumstance, attended with curious, but we fear, fatal consequences, has lately occurred in this city. A child belonging to an old woman who lives in Wine-tavern Street, was sometime since, scratched by a dog, who, from residing in the neighbourhood used occasionally to visit her apartment.—Although the injury done was very trivial the mother viewed it as such a flagrant breach of hospitality, that nothing would satisfy her but the offenders life. A positive refusal to this awful retribution being made by the owner she applied to a Magistrate for an order for execution; which having obtained he was suspended over the Coal quay and after having hung a considerable time, was cut down, and dropped into the river. Some friends of the deceased, however, contrived to take the body away privately; and having placed it in hot ashes poured spirits and milk down the throat; applied bottles of hot water to the soles of the feet, and adopted other means recommended for restoring suspended animation; their efforts so far succeeded, that the dog was, in about three weeks, able to run about as usual. The first use he made of his new animation, was to see his old friends; but having run into the old woman's apartments, as he was wont to do, she was so terrified, having believed him dead, that she fell into fits and now lies so dangerously ill that fears are entertained of her life.

A Gentleman seeing a lady holding an act of parliament before her face to keep the fire off, said she seemed like an insolvent debtor, she was taking the benefit of the act.

Admiral Cotton is going out to take the command of the English Mediterranean fleet, in the room of Lord Collingwood. On this occasion the London punsters observe, that Admiral Cotton will never be Worsted.

MAXIM.—That modesty which seems to decline praise, is only the desire of being praised more delicately.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 18, 1810

The city inspector reports the deaths of 39 persons, from the 4th of August last, to the 11th day of same month, of the following diseases, &c. Abscess 1, cholera morbus 1, cold 1, consumption 7, convulsions 1, debility 1, diabetes 1, diarrhoea 1, dropsy 3, dysentery 2, hectic fever 1, intermittent fever 1, infantile flux 8, inflammation of the bowels 2, inflammation of the brain 1, intemperance 1, old age 1, rheumatism 1, still-born 1, syphilis 2, and 2 of worms.

Casualty—In a thunder gust on Sunday last, at the Narrows, on Long Island, two men were struck with lightning; one of them a young man from New-Jersey, was killed, and the other Mr. Simon Boerum of Brooklyn, was still living, and hopes entertained of his recovery.
Long Island Star.

Clarksville, (Ten.) June 2—Committed to the jail of this county on Monday evening last, Jacob Pickering and Stewart W. Thornton, for the murder of Elijah Garner. The circumstances which led to this horrid deed are as follows: Garner had been confined in Springfield jail for stealing a bank note, and Pickering (the jailor) took him out to work, which he did for some short time, but getting disgusted with the treatment he received and probably fearing the effects of the law, made his escape. he was however apprehended in this county, and lodged in the jail of this place. On last Monday week Pickering and Thornton came for Garner, and started with him for Springfield, handcuffed and a rope round his neck; after going 8 or 10 miles, the prisoner complained of being weary, upon which they beat him unmercifully, and in a manner dragged him after them for several miles farther, where they murdered him in a most shocking and barbarous manner, by beating and stabbing him. Under a dread of its being found out, they reported that Garner run away, for whom they pretended to be hunting. On a supposition that Garner was killed, the citizens adjacent to the place hunted for him, and found him about two hundred yards from the road, mangled in a cruel manner. No doubt can exist of their being guilty.

On Thursday, 5th July, Doctor James Niblock, a native of Ireland, but for six or seven years last past an inhabitant of Brunswick county, Virginia: was shot and instantly expired. The next day a coroner's inquest was held over the body—the jury found, that he came to his death by two bullets and a buck shot being fired into his left side or breast, from a gun or pistol, by some person to them unknown; one of the balls split his left nipple—From the posture in which he was found, it appeared he instantly fell dead, the moment he received the shot.

He had obtained great celebrity and practice, as a physician—has a father now living in Ireland, but no relation in Brunswick or the United States that is known of. A few days after, a Mr. Benjamin Edmunds was taken up on suspicion of having committed the murder, but on his examination before three justices of the peace for the county, there was no evidence that would authorise a commitment, and he was discharged. Indeed, could it have been proven, that Edmunds had shot Niblock—he could not

have been capitally punished for it in Brunswick—99 100 of the people of the county being firm persuaded, that he had sufficient cause to do so.—Yea, that it was his indispensable duty to say him—Such is the abhorrence which they feel towards a conduct like Niblock's in Edmunds's family. The man who acts as he has done, binds himself as a victim, "and drags himself to the altar."

Richmond Enquirer.

The following singular occurrence took place a few days ago at the Royal Navy Asylum, Greenwich:—A female child, 5 years of age was sent anonymously to that establishment with an intimation that 50. in bank notes were sewed up in the child's clothes, which were accordingly found. The following account of the birth parentage, and education of the little foundling was also given; the father was represented as a seaman on board of a British man of war and however unusual, it appears that his wife from some cause or other was permitted to go to sea with him.—The tar was killed in action, and the day after his death, his wife was delivered of a female infant under one of the guns and almost immediately expired.—The child was taken care of by the messmates of its deceased parents, and fed with biscuit and water, all of them acting the part of nurses, by turns, and carefully removing it from hammock to hammock, when they were called upon duty.—On the ship's arrival in port, the 50 pounds above mentioned were collected among the ship's company, and the object of their bounty transmitted to the Asylum.—The child which is remarkably healthy, has been baptized Sally Truncheon.—
Lon. pap.

WANTED,
An Apprentice to the Printing Business.
Apply at this Office.



JOHN I. VANDERPOOL,

LATE PARTNER TO JAMES M. DYLLER,

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and his friends in general, that he has taken that convenient stand at No. 101, Greenwich-street, very near Rector-street, where he intends to carry on the Ladies Shoe Making in all its various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. The public may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their commands. The subscriber's long and unremitted attention to the business for upwards of ten years in the first shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share of the public patronage.

Likewise, Gentlemen may have Boots, and Shoes, made in the most fashionable manner and at the shortest notice.

J I Vanderpool intends to keep none but the very best materials and workmen which will enable him by strict attention to give general satisfaction. Ladies and Gentlemen, by sending their messages shall be personally attended to at their respective abodes, and their orders thankfully received and executed with the strictest attention, being determined to spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a generous public.

August 13

1122—tf

COTTON BALLS AND BONNET WIRE.

American and English manufactured Cotton Balls and Bonnet Wires, the first quality, and of all numbers, for sale by

SAUNDERS AND LEONARD,

119 William Street,

march 10,

1099—tf

COURT OF HYMEN.

HAIL! faithful lovers hail!
Your guardians be each heavily pow'rd;
May lucky omens still prevail
To make the auspicious nuptial hour.

MARRIED.

On Sunday morning 12h inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. John Laroque, to Miss Zanezy Eliza Doyer, daughter of Mr. Henry Doyer, merchant, of this city.

On Wednesday last at Field's Meeting House, in Liberty street, Mr. Benjamin S. Collins, to Miss Hannah Bowne, daughter of Robert Bowne, all of this city.

On the same day, by the Rev. Mr. Spring, Capt. Moses Miller, to Miss Ann Bushfield, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 26h ult. by John Serier, Esq. Mr. John Gregory to Miss Ann Barnhart, daughter of Mr. Jacob Barnhart, of Egg Harbour, N. J.

In St. John's, (Lower Canada) Lieutenant Wm. Blackie, of the 42nd regiment, to Miss Violet Woods.

He chanced to rove, one morn in May,
Among the Woods to pluck a flower;
He snatch'd the Violet sweet and gay,
To crown with bliss his nuptial hour.

MORTALITY.

THE boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour—
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

DIED.

On Sunday evening last, Mr. William Balster, aged 48 years.

On Sunday morning, in the 48h year of his age, Mr. Thomas Seaman.

On the same day, Vincent Matthews, Esq. in the 34th year of his age, Son of David Matthews, Esq. formerly Mayor of this city.

On Tuesday, Frederick Roorbach, aged 75 years, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Monday last, in the 67th year of his age, Thomas Good Smith, Esq. formerly of Baltimore, and President of the Baltimore Insurance Company.

On the 6th inst. at his late residence at Oysterbay on Long Island, in the 73rd year of his age the Rev. Benjamin Coles, for many years the pastor of the Baptist church in that place, much lamented by all his acquaintance: it may be justly said that he was a kind Husband and an affectionate Parent, and much engaged in the cause of his divine Master—he has been a faithful preacher of the distinguishing doctrines of the Gospel for about fifty years—he was a real friend to the American Revolution and a great advocate for civil and religious liberty.

Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of them is peace.

HUMANITY—BENEVOLENCE.

GRAINS DE SANTE OR HEALTH PILLS.

Prepared by Doctor Frank of Paris, professor of Physic and Physician to the Court. Hitherto only methods of cure have been thought of for diseases of long standing: a preventative mode is preferable. The Health Pills are a medicine, the virtues of which produce the most salutary effects, they have the property of curing pains of the stomach, of expelling wind and dislodging violent head-aches, of restoring the courses, of purifying the blood, and dispelling melancholy restore the Complexion and Plumpness. Re-establish the appetite favour gentle digestion and cure obstructions of the Liver, and spleen effectually preventing Bilious Putrid and Malignant Fevers given to children. This Medicine destroys worms and resists convulsions, and has the advantage of not causing gripes or painful stools—authorised and approved by the Government of France, recommended, by the committee of Benevolence to the prefects of the departments; Bricogne Mayor, Chaplains Minister of Interior Relations, approved by the Emperor General Armstrong, Ambassador of the United States, used this Medicine with great benefit. These Pills are covered over with silver leaf.—A few Boxes received and for sale at the Medicine Store, No. 302 Broadway, at 4s, and 8s, per box.

August 11

1121—3c

COURT OF APOLLO.

From the Tickler.

SAM SNIP AND BETTY BLIGHT.

A PARODY ON PARODIES.

A Tailor so smart, and a damsel so tight,
Drank gin as they sat on a bench;
They pushed round the bottle as long as 'twas light,
Sam Snip was the name of the tailoring wight,
Betty Blight was the name of the wench.

And now says Sam Snip, since to morrow I go,
To kick for some trade out of town,
At a certain church meeting to which you oft go,
You may tumble in love with some quill-driving beau,
And repay all my smiles with a frown.

Do you mean to affront me? fair Betty Blight said,
You must think very meanly of me;
For if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear by the gin bottle none in your stead,
Shall the husband of Betty Blight be.

And if e'er for another my heart should decide,
Forgetting my Sammy so civil,
God grant that to punish my falsehood and pride,
Your ghost with a large pair of shears at his side,
May come to the wedding there claim me as bride,
And carry me off to the devil.

'Twas cucumber time, and away went poor Sam;
His daisy, she cried to be sure;
But scarce had a fortnight elapsed when behold,
A quill-driving beau with his silver and gold
Picks her up at a meeting-house door.

His features, his cash, and his sweet pretty name,
Soon made her untrue to poor Sam;
The sight of his shiners bewilder'd her brain,
She declared that the tailor had wooed her in vain,
That she did not care for him a d—

And now they got married and sent off the priest;
For they knew that he drove away fun;
The tables all smoked with a plentiful feast;
Nor yet had the singing and dancing quite ceas'd,
When the watchman went by bawling—One!

Then first with amazement fair Betty Blight found,
That a stranger was stuck by her side—
His hair was quite stiff, he uttered no sound,
He spoke not, he moved not, he looked not around,
But stared with both eyes on the bride.

His hat was three-cocked, and his coat buttoned tight,
His stockings one red t'other blue,
His coat, just like Joseph's, was patched left and right,
That so motley the dogs ran away from the sight,
'Twould sell for old clothes to a Jew.

This wonderful figure threw all in dismay,
For he looked like a Hottentot savage—
At length Betty spoke, while she trembled, I pray
That your coat and your hat, sir, aside you would lay,
And partake of our bacon and cabbage.

At the sound of the last word the stranger comp'ies,
And his trappings he quickly unclosed,
When, Oh! what a sight met fair Betty Blight's eyes,
What artist can paint her dismay and surprise,
When a large pair of shears were exposed.

All present then roared—'twas a general shout,
That the tailor's poor hide they would tan.
But in turning him out, why he ran farther in,
And seizing a glass tossed it off full of gin,
And addressed Betty Blight like a man.

Behold me, *poor wretcher*, behold me, he cried,
You have brought on you self this *here* evil,

God grant that to punish your falsehood and pride,
My ghost with a long pair of shears at his side
Should come to your wedding there claim you as
bride,
And hoist you away to the devil!

Thus saying his arms round poor Betty he wound,
And in spite of what'er he could say,
He cut off her head, and then sunk through the ground,
Nor ever again was poor Betty Blight found,
Or the tailor who took her away.

The quill driver died too, and none since that time,
At the meeting-house door do presume,
To make free with the girls, for by orders sublime,
There Betty Blight suffers the pains of her crime,
And sends forth a brimstone perfume.

At midnight twelve times in a year does her sprite,
When mortals with slumber are dead,
Array'd in her bridal apparatus of white,
Appear on the pavement—Oh! dear what a sight,
And screams while Sam cuts off her head.

There nine taylor's are seen, with a hop and a skip,
Dancing round this most horrid sight;
They drink out of *thimble's*, their liquor is flip,
And this is their toast, 'here's success to Sam Snip,
' And the devil take false Betty Blight.

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTRIFICE,

CHYMICALLY PREPARED

BY NATHANIEL SMITH.

Wholesale and Retail Perfumer, at the Golden Rose
No. 150, Broad-Way, New York

Among the various complaints to which the human body is subject, there are perhaps, none more universal than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though there is no immediate danger yet they are often both very troublesome and extremely painful. The teeth being that part of the human frame by which the voice is considerably modulated, without considering what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, that any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery his study for thirty years in London and America, besides his apprenticeship has had an opportunity of gaining great information on this subject and others in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chymically prepared, Smith would now offer the public, is of a superior quality for whitening the teeth and preserving the gums fastening in those that are loosening them firm and strong preventing rotten and decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents severe and acute tooth aches; it takes off all that thick corrosive matter and tartar substance that gathers round the base of the tooth, which it suffered to remain, occasions a disagreeable smell in the breath eats the enamel from the teeth, and destroys the gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comforts of a good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared as it can be warranted not to contain any of those acid and acrimonious substances which only create a temporary whiteness, but in the end destroys the enamel, occasions severe pains and rottenness of the teeth; these with many other inconveniences which arise from bad Tooth Powders are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to have the materials of the best quality and made in the most skillful manner for those things when made by unskillful hands, greatly injures what it was at first intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentrifice particularly made under his own inspection.

4s per box.

March 19

1099—tf

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FOR

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May 26.

1110—tf

SCHOOL.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his patrons and the public, that he has commenced School at No. 255 Water Street, near New Slip, and teaches the art of Penmanship upon the latest and most approved plan and professes to equal any, and has introduced an entire new plan of teaching Spelling and Reading, whereby Pupils will, in three months, acquire more correct knowledge therein, than they possibly can in six months by any other plan or means hitherto used; Encouragement at which, and the other branches of English Literature, is earnestly solicited. The strictest attention will be paid to order and the civil deportment of the pupils, by W. D. LAZELL.
New-York, June 2 1111—tf

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